ELIZAES MEMORIALL.

King Iames his arriuall.

AND

ROMES DOWNEFALL.

The memoriall of the iuſt ſhalbe bleſſed; but the name of the wicked ſhall rotte.

LONDON
Printed by T. C. for Iohn Baylie, and are to be ſold at his ſhop neare the litle North doore of Paules. 1603.

To the ſuruiuing late wife of his deceaſed *Mæcenas*.

THe extraordinarie good that I
From you and your deceaſed loue receiu'd,
Haue made me oft to ponder with my ſelfe,
How in ſome ſort I might requite the ſame.
But finding that ſo farre beyond my power,
I purpoſed to take ſome thing in hand,
Wherewith I might preſent you as the ſigne
Of my great thankfulneſſe to you againe.
Then take this ſimple gift in gracious part,
Till better workes ſhall anſwere your deſart.

Yours moſt bounde
A. N.

ELIZAES

Memoriall.

EArly before *Aurora* ſhewe her face,
Or day-bright *Heſperus* begin t'appeare;
Before that *Titan* gins to run his race,
Awake my pen, and vp thy ſelfe do reare,
To ſhewe to all poſteritie to come,
what perfect ioyes poſſeſt *Elizaes* crowne.

Had *Maro* liued in her golden daies,
(Reſembling ioyes that euer ſhall remaine)
He would haue tun'd his oaten pipe to praiſe
The happie ſtate of dread *Elizaes* raigne,
And pretermitted as a thing but vaine,
The troubles which *Æneas* did ſuſtaine.

Her fame throughout the totall Orbe did ſound,
Her wiſedome eu'ry Monarch did admire,
Her Maiden-head with noble vertue crownd,
Hath now attaind the hau'n of her deſire.
The glorious kingdome of eternitie,
Where ſhe enioyeth immortalitie.

Shee kept her ſelfe a *Virgin* for the Lord,
With whom ſhe longed daily for to be,
That onely he alwaies ſhe did accord,
Should haue the prime of her virginitie;
Who hath aduanc'd her to his heau'nly throne,
Where ſhe enioyes the perfect vnion.

Her *Scepter* was the rule of righteouſnes.
Her *Subiects* more for loue then feare obei'd.
Her *Gouernment* ſeem'd perfect bleſſednes.
Her *Mercie* with her *Iuſtice* euer ſwai'd.
Her *Bountie*, *Grace*, and *Magnanimitie*,
Her princely minde did plainely ſignifie.

She was the golde *Pipe* through which great *Ioue*
Deriu'd to vs his bleſſings manifolde.
She was the token of his tender loue,
Chearing the hearts of all both yoong and olde.
She hath extinguiſht all the miſtie daies,
And brought a light more bright thē *Phœbus* raies

But now to come more nearer to the point,
The which *I* purpoſe to inſiſt vpon,
Three things I meane to handle ioynt by ioynt,
And orderly ſpeake of them one by one.
Which are the Captaine bleſſings of his traine,
Which did attend vpon her *Highnes* raigne.

Three principall bleſſings accompanying Elizaes raigne.

Where firſt I do account that chiefeſt good,
Among ſo many bleſſings that are rife,
Gods ſacred word ſurpaſſing Angels food,
That feeds the ſoule vnto eternall life.
Not mingle mangle mixt with Popiſh cuſtome,
But ſincere milk deriu'd frõ Gods owne boſome.

The word of God the firſt.

Frõ Gods own boſome firſt the ſame proceeded,
Begetting, ſtrengthning,& our faith encreaſing.
Till we with him in glory may be ſeated,
With all his Saints and Angels there triumphing.
VVith this, God doth all other bleſsings ſend:
For on this bleſsing all the reſt depend.

Effects of Gods word.

Hence

Hence come the ioyes which heau'nly pleaſure (brings,
While here we leade our liues deuoid of ſtrife:
Hence flowe the chriſtall euer-running ſprings,
Of wholeſome waters of eternall life.
Hence comes the peace no earthly thing can giue,
The peace of conſcience while on earth we liue.

A *Treaſure* great, of price ineſtimable,
A *Nectar* ſweete, diſtilling from aboue,
The foode diuine of truth incomparable,
Knitting our hearts in amitie and loue,
The way to reſt, and all eternitie,
The *Pearle* which Chriſt commanded vs to buy.

That glorious light which did illuminate
Our harts, which long in darknes had remain'd,
To make vs of true light participate,
Whereby our ſteps from darknes are refrain'd.
How greatly are we bound to praiſe the Lord,
For this great bleſſing of his ſacred word?

MEMORIALL.

If all the coſtly Mynes of th'Indians,
Which ſecretly lie hid within the ground:
If all the precious ſtones which in the ſands
Of *Libia* land moſt plentiouſly abound:
If all the ioyes of humane hearts content,
Which ſeated are vnder the Firmament,

Should be tranſported to our Engliſh coaſt,
And here enioyed as our proper owne;
Of them we might not halfe ſo truly boaſt,
As of this ſacred truth amongſt vs ſowne.
This therefore in the front is placed beſt,
Becauſe it is the chieftaine of the reſt.

The ſecond head whereto I do reduce,
The ſeuerall bleſſings of her Highneſſe raigne,
Is long and quiet peace, whoſe pleaſant iuice
Diſtilleth like the firſt and latter raine.
For ſuch a peace before was neuer ſeene,
As we enioy'd vnder a Virgin-Queene.

The ſecon
head is our
long peace

What *Age*, what *Nation*, or what *Country* can
Example bring of ſuch a time of peace,
At any time ſince firſt the world began,
As God hath graunted in her *Highneſſe* daies?
For he hath filled all his foes with ſhame,
And by her weakneſſe magnifide his name.

He tooke her from the greedie-gaping iawes
Of them that ſought to take her life away:
He did preſerue her from the greedie clawes
Of *Tigers* fell, that ſought her to betray.
He ſtill protected her, and made her name
Extold in all the earth by *Trump* of fame.

He did defend her from the trecheries
Of *Antichriſt* and all his hirelings;
Frõ *Spaniards* proud, her vowed enemies,
Vnder the ſhadow of his mightie wings:
And then did ſet her on a princely throne,
Which maintaind truth and true Religion.

He did her heart repleniſh eke with graces
Fit for her dignitie and royall calling,
To cenſure and to iudge all doubtfull caſes
VVith wiſedome, equitie, and vnderſtanding.
In learning eke her vertues were ſo rare,
That for her Sex none might with her compare.

Her *Highneſſe* did reſtore the *Halcion* daies
VVherein each man vnder his vine might ſit,
And drinke the labours of his handie waies,
And giue him thankes that firſt created it.
Each man might reap what he before had ſowne
And peaceably enioy it as his owne.

Bellona fierce long ſince had tooke her flight,
Sterne *Mars* his weapons then were laid away,
Peace crown'd this lād with *Plenties* garlād bright
Farre more reſplendent then the *Lawrell* Bay.
Maugre the *Pope*, *Turke*, *Italy* and *Spaine*,
This famous Ile in honor did remaine.

Fects of
ir peace.

The Husbandman then gladly tild the ground,
And ſowed the ſame with graine in time of ſeed,
Expecting intereſt thence to abound,
As God had preappointed and decreed.
And at the Harueſt reapt it vp in peace,
Lauding *Iehouah* for his great encreaſe.

The Labourer that toiled all the day,
And tooke his penny for his hired paine,
At night might homeward ſafely wend away,
Praiſing the Lord, the Author of his gaine:
Sweetly with peace himſelfe in peace refreſhing,
Voyd of all feare of forren foes oppreſſing.

We were not vexed with thoſe rumours great
Of warres, which other Nations did ſuſtaine:
We were not parched with the fierie heat
Of *Antichriſt*, nor of his filthy traine.
The Sonne of righteouſnes had giuen vs light,
Defacing cleane their Vaile of vgly night.

Whereby

Whereby our Land a Harbour was become,
To ſuch as ſought to ſerue the Lord aright;
Who willing were to leaue their natiue home
And all they had, to ſee this heau'nly light:
Wherein who walkes the path ſhall neuer miſſe,
That leades directly to eternall bliſſe.

This peace God graunt to flouriſh in our Land,
Vntill his ſecond glorious comming be:
And eke his ſacred Goſpell, to withſtand
The helliſh pitte of vgly hereſie:
That we may praiſe his name in all our waies,
Till fatall death ſhall conſumate our daies.

From long-bred peace great plentie did proceed,
Euen as the chiefeſt off-ſpring of the ſame:
Of peace our plentie naturallie did breed,
Euen as the yong engender of the dame.
Deſtroy the Dam, the yong ones are not bred,
Take peace away, plentie's not gendered.

The third principall bleſſing, is plenue of all things.

But *Ioue* hath giuen vs ſo long time of peace,
As hath brought forth the fruits of plenties ſtore,
Which *Riches* are, much wealth, & ioies encreaſe,
Surpaſsing all in *England* heretofore,
Or any Countrey vnder *Heauens* ſhade,
Since *Elohim* confuſed *Chaos* made.

So that our Land an other *Canaan* (flow:
Did plentiouſly with milke and honey
Eliza was our Ieſus to withſtand
Our enemies that ſought to worke our woe;
And to deſtroy the Popiſh Cananites,
That would allure vs to their Idolrites.

The Heau'ns did ſeem to ſmile vpon the earth,
The clouds powr'd down moiſtned ſiluer drops
The Sun did glad all things with ioy and mirth,
To make of corne & fruites the goodly crops.
The *Earth* likewiſe did yeeld vs ten for one
Of that wherewith the ſame at firſt was ſowne.

Plentie

MEMORIALL.

Plentie both *Riches*, *wealth*, and *Honor* brings,
Plentie is chiefe of earths felicitie:
Plentie with mirth repleniſheth all things,
Plentie abandons all neceſſitie.
Truth, *Peace*, and *Plentie* (vſ'd well) makes vs ſee
A glimring of the ioyes in heauen that bee.

For *Truth* or true *Religion* repreſents
The redolent melodious harmonie
Which heau'nly *Harpers* with their Inſtruments,
Do offer to *Iehouahs* Maieſtie:
Sweetly reſounding on celeſtiall ſtrings
Their Makers praiſe, whereto the holders ſings.

Peace doth reſemble that moſt ſweet content
Wherein the bleſſed ſoules moſt ſafely reſt:
Amidſt the third and higheſt Firmament,
Vnder the *Aultar* of the Saints requeſt.
In great repoſe, much wealth and ioyes encreaſe,
VVhich laſting aye, ſhall neuer fade nor ceaſe.

Plentie

Plentie of all things doth poſſeſſe the heau'ns,
Our plentie's but a ſhadow of that ſtore
Of ioyes, which to the bleſſed ſoules are giu'n,
For perfect ioyes are there for euermore.
No eye hath ſeene, eare heard, or heart conceiu'd,
The ioyes that God for his elect prepar'd.

Among which ioyes *Elizaes* ſoule doth reſt,
Sweetly refreſht in the *Elizian* fields,
Where ſhe enioyes the kingdome of the bleſt,
That neuer vnto alteration yeelds:
But euer ſhall endure both firme and ſtable,
Repleat with during ioyes innumerable.

Mors lucrũ Eliz. bethæ uplum.

Eliza for one death hath gain'd two liues,
Firſt in *Eliſium* farre aboue the Skie:
The ſecond here on earth, her name reuiues,
Which neuer dying liues eternally.
And from this auntient ſaying I deriue it,
As true as old, *Virtus poſt funera viuit.*

Oh!

MEMORIALL.

Oh! gaine ſurmounting mortall mans conceit,
To looſe an earthly crowne to get the crowne of
To gaine a laſting life with ioy repleat, (glory:
For this which is but vaine and tranſitory.
To gaine immortall life for mortall breath,
Which ſeemeth life, but is a vitall death.

All future ages ſhall admire her raigne,
When they ſhall heare her princely gouernment:
Vntill the liquid teares diſtill amaine,
Their owne vntimely birth they ſhall lament,
That they might not behold her golden daies,
So ſweetly graced with immortall praiſe.

This Virgin-Queene did rule faire *Albion*
Twiſe two & twentie yeares, with great encreaſe
Of peace, ioy, wealth, much honour & renowne,
And then reſigned vp her ſoule in peace,
To him that gaue it an immortall crowne,
In ſpite of thouſands ten conſpiracies
Which Antichriſt againſt her did deuiſe.

THus haue I briefly (as my ſlender skill
Permitted) now deſcrib'd the happines
Which we enioy'd vnder *Eliza* ſtill,
While ſhe did here her vitall life poſſes,
To be a *Glaſſe* for ages that ſhall bee,
Her proſperous and happie raigne to ſee.

VVhat though the *Muſes* did not guide my quill
To runne as doth the punctted Grecian verſe;
My *L*ynes ſhall drop as from *Parnaſſus* hill
Eternall *Nectar* on *Elizaes* Herſe:
And in a ſute which ſable they do call,
Accompany her to her Funerall.

FINIS.

KING IAMES his Arriuall.

PAsse on my pen to *Englands* preſent ſtate,
And ſhewe of ſudden feare what hopefull ioy
Did ſpring alike, from out each others hate,
While *Ioue* rul'd both that nothing could annoy;
For feare did ſtriue to make our harts to ſwound,
Ioy ſtriu'd with mirth to make our hearts abound.

Contention betweene feare and hopefull ioy at Elizaes death, & K. Iames his proclamatiō

The firſt prefigur'd in *Elizaes* death,
When *Feare* triumphed in our fearefull breſts:
The ſecond in that health reſounding breath,
God ſaue King Iames, of *England* King the firſt.
Here ſudden ioy ore-come the former feare,
A thing, the like whereof is ſeene but rare.

Feare for Elizaes death
Ioy for K. Iames happ proclamatiō

KING IAMES

O ioyfull ſound of words ſpoke in due ſeaſon,
When as our former hopes lay all on bleeding:
When ſad diſtruſt could ſee no ample reaſon,
Of this right wiſe, moſt iuſt, & good proceeding.
Words ſpoken in due time and fitly placed,
Like golden apples with ſiluer pictures graced.

For when for true we heard this dolefull newes,
Eliza dead, our hearts began to faint;
Our ſinnes were great, we could them not excuſe,
God therefore iuſt, we onely cauſ'd the plaint.
We thought our life with hers did then decay,
We thought her death gaue vs no longer ſtay.

But marke and ſee the goodneſſe of the Lord,
When we nought but confuſion might expect,
Did guide our Nobles hearts with one accord,
The worthieſt Prince in *Europe* to elect;
King *Iames* the firſt, next heire to the Crowne,
To rule this Land in honour and renowne.

Sprung

Sprung from the line of that moſt roiall race
Henry the ſeuenth, who raigning married
Elizabeth fourth *Edwards* daughters grace,
Vniting ſo the white Roſe and the red,
The houſes two of *Yorke* and *Lancaſtar*,
VVhich long before diſſention did ſeuer.

The royal diſcent of K Iames.

Henry the ſeuenth of the houſe of Lancaſter, married Elizabeth Edward the fourth his daughter of the houſe of Yorke.

VVhence he had iſſue princely *Margaret*,
Who to King *Iames* the fourth of *Scotland* King
Eſpowſed was: then ſhe King *Iames* the fift
To her ſaid Husband happily did bring.
But whē King *Iames* the fourth her husband died,
To Earle of *Anguiſh* then ſhe was affied.

Archibald Douglas Earle of Anguiſh, Lady Margarets ſecō Husband.

To whom ſhe brought a princely maiden bright,
Which to the Earle of *Lennox* married was,
And broght this *E*arle in time that worthy wight
Henry the Duke of *Albany* his grace,
Who married *Mary* then the Queene of Scots,
By whom our Soueraigne *Iames* the ſixt he got.

Lord Darly

KING IAMES

See here his worthy princely *Anceſtors*,
His lineall diſcent and rightfull claime:
Of Engliſh blood were his progenitors,
Whoſe noble Actes deſerue immortall fame;
VVhoſe fame reuiues though they in duſt do lie,
For *Monuments* to all poſteritie.

A King endued with ſuch royall parts,
Both of his body, and his princely mind,
Of manhood, prowеſſe, learning, wit, and arts,
As though Queene *Vertue* had a place aſsign'd
VVithin the Center of his learned breſt,
For her and all her ſacred gifts to reſt.

A Prince moſt prudent and maieſticall,
As his profound and learned bookes declare,
Deriued from a minde heroicall,
Such workes of Kings are neuer ſeene, or rare
But of our princely Lord and King alone,
An other *Dauid* in his princely throne.

King

HIS ARRIVALL.

King *Dauid* taught wiſe *Salomon* his ſonne
To rule the kingdome after his deceaſe:
So doth King *Iames* preſcribe his *Salomon*,
A ruled way to perfect ioyes encreaſe,
To guide his helme in honor & renowne,
Though aduerſe & cõtrarious winds do frowne.

King *Dauid* burned with an ardent loue
Of ſincere truth and perfect godlines:
So doth our roiall *Cæſar* well approue
His praiſe and glory to conſiſt in this,
To meditate vpon the lawe diuine,
And thereby all his publike lawes refine.

If *Iulius Cæſar* merited ſuch fame,
VVho did indite his owne moſt worthy facts;
How much more thẽ ſhal fame aduãce thy name
(O worthy King) which ſings *Iehouahs* acts?
Which ſeekeſt not thy owne praiſe & renowne,
But his, that gaue thee thine Imperiall crowne.

Moſt

KING IAMES

Moſt mightie *Cæſar*, neuer canſt thou flie
The praiſe of fame, becauſe ſhe followes thee:
Thy name ſhe carries through the cloudie skie,
With wings farre lighter then the nimble Bee,
And ſhall in time to come thy praiſes ſound
In all the endes of this great circled round.

Thrice welcome then vnto our Engliſh ſhore,
Thrice worthy *Monarch* of faire *Albion*:
Ioue fill thy daies with honour, peace, and ſtore;
Long maiſt thou ſit vpon thy princely throne.
Long maiſt thou rule, and long may we obay,
In *Iuſtice* ſeate long may thy Scepter ſway.

Long may thy ſonnes thy regall Scepter ſway:
Long may they immitate their fathers waies:
Long may thy vertues ſhine in them, that they
May rule in peace and honour all their daies.
Long maiſt thou all thy childrens children ſee,
And after death attaine felicitie.

Make

Make haſte(deare Prince)and take poſſeſſion
Of this thy long and quiet Regiment,
Preſaged by a ſpringfull horriſon,
As by a thing moſt cleare and eminent.
The Sommer giues thee welcome with his heat,
The Birds thy *VVelcome* ſinging do repeat.

Thy Nobles long to ſee thy princely face,
Thy Cleargie pray for thy proſperitie:
Thy Communaltie would thruſt to ſee thy grace
The perfect *Mirror* of true *Maieſtie*.
In briefe,thy ſubiects all for ioy do ſing,
That *Iames* the ſixt, is now become their King.

FINIS.

ROMES DOVVNE-FALL.

VAniſh away ye birds of vgly night,
Which with the Owle cánot endure the light;
The light hath all your knauerie bewrai'd,
And to the view of all the world it laid.
Your neaſts are found, your filthineſſe deſcride,
Then pack away, no longer here abide.
All know your rites are but mens phantaſies,
To liue in eaſe, and blind the ſimples eies.
Your Maſſe is knowne a breaden-God to bee,
Of all that haue but halfe an eye to ſee.
Y'are worſe then *Iudas*, ſo your deedes bewray;
He did for thirtie pence the Lord betray:

You ſell him daily for a ſingle penny,
You make of Chriſt euen as you liſt, as many
Your curſes and excommunications,
With bell, booke, candle, are but Euenſongs,
Which you for *Lucifer* your maiſters ſake
With Heathiniſh and Iudaicall rites do make.
Your thũdring Buls may ſerue to ſcar the crowes,
Your *Trentalls*, *Dirges*, are but idle ſhowes.
Your Ieſuits and Prieſts are Locuſts breed,
Which from the Lake that's bottomles proceed.
But what do I your filthineſſe recite,
Whereof the whole world hath a perfect ſight.
You long haue looked for (as you did ſay)
To ſee the time when you ſhould haue a day:
Whereby you ment (as all men well do know)
Elizaes death ſhould worke our ouerthrow.
O! But is not your hope fruſtrate and vaine?
Succeedeth not King *Iames* our Soueraigne?

A *Phœnix* from *Elizaes* aſhes bred,
Though ſhe poſſeſſe a place among the dead?
What, is ſhe dead? how failed your intent?
Becauſe God had ordaind your puniſhment.
The Beaſt muſt fall you ſit ſo ſafely on,
That ſtrumpet vile the whore of *Babilon*.
Now is the time that God will vengeance take
Vpon that whore which all the world did make
Drunke, with her whoredome and Idolatrie,
Which reached vp vnto the cloudie skie.
For now her former ſinnes are come to light,
Before the face of *Ioues* eternall might:
And as ſhee hath with ſinne rewarded him,
So he will fill her cup euen to the brim,
And make her of his fierceſt wrath to drinke,
Till ſhe to nothing vtterly do ſinke.
As ſhe delighted bloud of Saints to ſpill,
So he will giue her bloud to drinke her fill.

tolinus.
inus.
ıtinus.
ılinus
ıs.
inalis.
rinalis.

Now by this whore, is meant we all do know
The Antichriſtian Church of *Rome*, for ſo
The *A*ngell vnto *Iohn* the ſame expounded,
A Citie that vpon ſeuen hilles was founded.
No Citie on ſeuen hilles is built but *Rome*,
*T*hen *Rome* it is, muſt haue this deadly doome.
*T*he Riuer E*uphrates* now dries away,
*T*o make her to the Kings of th'earth a pray:
*T*he kingdome of the beaſt becomes obſcure,
By preaching of Chriſts glorious Goſpell pure:
*A*nd more and more ſhal hence-forth day by day,
Vntill it come to ruine and decay.
Which God accompliſh, when he ſees the ſame
Moſt opportune to glorifie his name:
*T*hat all may ſee't, and ſeeing, ſay with *Iohn*,
It's falne, it's falne, falne is great *Babilon*.

FINIS

REPRODUCED FROM THE COPY IN THE

HENRY E. HUNTINGTON LIBRARY

FOR REFERENCE ONLY. NOT FOR REPRODUCTION